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## APPEARANCES.

Think not because the eyes are bright,  
And smiles are laughing there,  
The heart that beats within is light  
And free from pain and care;  
A blush may tinge the darkest cloud  
From Sol's last rays depart,  
And underneath the sunniest smile  
May lurk the saddest heart.  
Mirth's sudden gleam may light the cheek,  
Though joy be far away,  
As blossoms oft adorn the tree  
That's hastening to decay;  
It is as though the varying hue  
Of April's wayward hours—  
A sunbeam bursting brightly through,  
When all behind are showers,  
For there are pangs the sorrowing heart  
Will oft in darkness shroud,  
That lurk within the lonely depths  
Like lightning in the cloud;  
As falls the shadow on the path,  
When bright the sunbeams glare,  
Whichever way our thoughts are turned,  
That darksome shape is there.  
Though brightly o'er the hollow cheek,  
The smile, the laugh may break,  
Like bubbles bursting on the breast  
Of Acheron's dark lake;  
They are but outward signs to hide  
The deadly pangs they feel,  
As o'er the lone and moulderling tower  
The rose is taught to steal.

*Christian Watchman.*

From the Literary Garland.

## The Heiress.

The following circumstance was mentioned during the session of the Harrisburg Convention, by Judge Burnet, of Ohio, a warm personal friend of General Garrison. Many years since, while the great tide of emigration was flowing through the western states, the hero of the Thames having, for a while, exchanged the arduous duties of a statesman and a general, for the more peaceful pursuits of agriculture, was, on a hot summer evening, at the porch of his humble "log cabin," asked for shelter and a meal; by a minister of the gospel of the Methodist Episcopal persuasion. The jaded appearance of the tired, and the soiled garments of the rider, proclaimed the fatigues of the day, and with his usual courtesy the old General welcomed the stranger. After a plain and substantial supper, the guest joined with his host in social conversation; and the latter, laying aside the character of the soldier and statesman, willingly listened to the pious instruction of the traveller. They retired to rest, the good old soldier thankful to a merciful Providence that he was enabled to administer to the wants of a fellow creature; and the worthy minister of Christ invoking the blessing of Heaven upon the head of his kind benefactor. Morning came, and the minister prepared to depart. He was in the act of taking leave, when he was informed that his horse had died during the night. This loss, however severe, considering that he had yet two hundred miles to travel, did not discourage him in the exercise of his duty; but taking his saddle-bags on his arm, he rose to depart, thanking his entertainer for his kindness. The old General did not attempt to prevent him, though he offered his confidence upon the loss; but an observing eye could have detected a smile of inward satisfaction, which the consciousness of doing good alone produces. The guest reached the door, and to his astonishment found one of the General's own horses accoutred with his own saddle and bridle, in waiting for him. He returned and remonstrated, stating his inability to pay for it, and that in all probability he should never again visit that section of country. But the General was positive, and reminding the astonished divine that "he who giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," sent him on his way, his heart overflowing with gratitude, and his prayers directed to Heaven for blessings on the venerable old hero.

*Penn. German.*

"HOLD ON, MOTHER," is the exhortation of a sailor to his widowed mother. She had several children for whom she has "prayed day and night exceedingly." Manifestly in answer to her prayers, one after another has been awakened by the Spirit of God, convinced of sin, and subdued into giving reconciliation through the mediation of Christ crucified. One of her sons has for eleven years "followed the sea." Much has she prayed for her "poor sailor boy," and many

a letter has she written him, rich with maternal counsel and solicitude. When at home, she had taken on weary pains, such as none but a pious mother would take, to withdraw him from all improper associations, and to interest him in whatsoever things are pure, and true, and lovely.

At length she has received letters from him, which breathe a new spirit and speak a new language. I have just listened to the voice of that mother, as with "joy unspeakable" she has read to me three of those letters, richly expressive of the views and feelings of a new-born soul. In them all, he acknowledges his special indebtedness to her special warnings, and her persevering prayers. In one, he speaks of the condition and prospects of her children who still remain impudent, and in order to encourage her to do for them as she had done for him, he says, "Hold on, mother; your prayers may yet be answered in their conversion."

What better counsel can I, or any one give, to every praying mother in the land? "Hold on, mother!" Your children may not be converted to-day, or to-morrow, this year, or the next; but "be not weary in well-doing;" "hold on" to the divine promise, and the divine faithfulness, and "be not faithless, but believing."

"It shan't be said that praying breath,  
Was ever spent in vain."

*Christian Watchman.*

From the Literary Garland.

## The Heiress.

It was a fine clear evening, succeeding a sultry day, and every thing appertaining to that human contrivance—a house—had issued from the heated atmosphere within doors, to enjoy the pleasant freshness of the hour.

No farther arrivals were looked for—expectation was hushed to slumber for the night, and an air of genial repose hung over the scene. Several groups were sauntering on the green sward; some were seated on the banks beside the bubbling fountain, and many occupied the piazza of the hotel. Once in while a melody of voice, or the soft tones of an harmonica or like, would break on the stillness of the evening, making the silence more profound.

This quiescent state was interrupted by the appearance of approaching vehicles. A handsome carriage and pair, well appointed, followed by a family wagon, with attendants and luggage, drove to the principal hotel. An elderly lady, a gentleman somewhat younger, but of mature years, and a pretty girl of eighteen, composed the party.

The most trivial incident out of the common routine of events creates a sensation at Caledonia. Strangers arrive there almost hourly; but strangers in a handsome private equipage, with servants in livery, are of rather rare occurrence. Excitement and eager curiosity dispelled in a moment the calm serenity that pervaded the scene. The seated arose, and the distant groups approached, and each and all were anxious to learn something of the strangers. It is difficult to say how information in these cases is communicated, but it spreads with astonishing rapidity—perhaps it is diffused in the air. I don't know how. Certain it is, in less than twenty minutes, every individual at the springs knew that the elderly lady was Mrs. V.—, of Y.—, in Canada, the mature gentleman, Mr. R.—, her expectant to a title, that the young person was Mrs. V.—'s daughter, and in addition to her pretty face and elegant little figure, she possessed ten thousand more seductive charms, in the shape of bank stock, railroad investments, and sundry possessions in and round the pleasant city of —. The gentlemen pronounced her very handsome indeed—the ladies—but I shall not tell what the ladies said.

In what relation Mr. R.— stood to his fair charge, whether uncle, cousin or guardian, did not transpire; but by noon the following day, it was universally understood that he aspired to the hand of the pretty heiress, was favored by her mother, but by no means smiled on by herself. He was, as I have said, advanced in years, of very grave deportment, and impressed with an extraordinary opinion of his present and prospective importance. These were not prepossessing characteristics in the eyes of a rather romantic young lady, especially when it is considered that there was a handsome cousin, who had been in the habit, for a long time previous, of practising duels, copying music, writing sonnets, and doing sundry other things, in a cousinly way, to oblige his pretty relative.

These kind attentions met a corresponding return—the sweetest smiles, the kindest looks, repaid his exertions. Mrs. V.— was by no means gratified as her daughter, for her nephew's solicitude to please—the mental vision of the old and young cast those things into such different lines of perspective that they seldom concur in opinion as to the merits of the design. Miss V.— believed her cou-

sins to be generous and disinterested. Mrs. V.— believed the reverse; at least, she did not wish him for a husband for her daughter, and thought he might be much better employed in his office, engrossing or doing whatever else was to be done, than in singing duets, or writing sonnets. She took the liberty of a relative and told him so, intimating at the same time, that the shorter and less frequent his visits were in future, the more she would value his friendship. He knew his aunt was vain and worldly minded—he was aware she loved rank and titles above all earthly, and it might be all heavenly things, and that her daughter's predilections would be disregarded, if they stood opposed to her aspiring views. He deemed he knew full well that daughter's kind and gentle heart—it had been so long his study. So often had he conned over the four characters, that each lofty sentiment, each generous impulse, was as familiar to him as if they had sprung within his own breast. The distinctions her mother sighed for, she estimated at their true value—agreeable adjuncts to love and contentment, but not worth balancing against an honest heart, and true affection. Knowing all this, the young man showed no disposition to acquiesce in his aunt's inadmissible suggestions; whilst winning smiles and gentle looks greeted his appearance, he disregarded the frowns that lowered in another quarter. Thus stood affairs when a suitor very much to Mrs. V.—'s taste and particular views, presented himself as a candidate for Miss V.—'s favor. This occurrence induced the old lady to take more decisive steps with her refractory nephew. After much upbraiding and some unmerited invective, he was peremptorily forbidden her doors, and her servants received orders, in his presence, to deny him admission. This was harsh treatment; a gross indignity to a sister's son; but these things do occur in life, and the aggrieved have only to submit with the best grace they can assume. Time occasionally settles these differences, and in due course brings round the hour of reconciliation.

Mr. R.—, the suitor in question, was a stranger in the country, supposed to be wealthy and known to be extravagant; it was circulated and currently believed, that he would some day or other be a lord—and if arrogance and self-sufficiency were lordly attributes, nature had stamped him with a claim to a title. He condescended to regard with partial eyes Miss V.—'s united charge of name and property—how far the latter predominated over the former in his estimation, I shall not say. Being most assiduous in his attentions, no one questioned his exclusive admiration of the lady, and as she had ever been obedient to her mamma's behests, little doubt was entertained that she would ultimately yield her hand to a master lover.

This trifling episode of the cousin, in Mrs. V.—'s family history, was not circulated on their arrival at the Springs, and the *peaux chevaliers* there assembled, conceived it would be a matter of easy achievement to supplant an admirer as unattractive as Mr. R.—'s age and appearance bespoke him to be. They were indignant that a piece of solemn formality like him should presume to appropriate to himself Miss V.—'s varied attractions; and each mentally vowed, that he would dispute the antiquated beau's pretensions, to the last hair of their respective moustaches, rather than yield the chance of winning so rare a prize. Those who cherished not the distinctive marks of affinity to the brute creation, swore, by whatever they deemed most precious, not to flinch from the contest. Perfumes, curling tongs, precious salves, in fact, all the side-arms of Cupid, were put in requisition, and a general revolution in the social compact became visible.

Belles the most exalted, were neglected—beauties, who, the day before, were besieged with attentions, might now be noticed wandering alone in the very precincts of the wilderness, without an arm to sustain their steps, a hand to remove the obstructing branches, or to dislodge the rude briars that obstructed their path.

The object of all this solicitous appearance perfectly unconscious of the sensation she caused; indeed, no one could be less like an heiress; unassuming and gentle in her demeanor, she was courteous to all, and affable to the few having a claim upon her acquaintance—the unpretending simplicity of her manners won her even the suffrages of those fair ones deserted for her sake; it is possible the indifference she manifested towards their fickle admirers, contributed to securing their good opinion. Be it as it may, Miss V.—, the heiress, was an acknowledged favorite—pretty as she was good—good as she was pretty—so humble, so benificent—the aged and infirm engaged more of her attention than the young and gay, who vied with each other for her smiles. In truth, it is thought she carried this benevolent tendency to the extreme verge of prudence; the more wretched and poverty stricken the invalids were, the more she distinguished them by the frank concession of her address.

A sorry looking object, in the double capacity of beggar and invalid, attracted some notice by the singular wretchedness

of his appearance. No one had marked the exact time of his arrival—he was there—and a strange looking being he was. Whether he had been a sailor or a soldier nobody knew, and everybody forgot to ask; but it was supposed he must have been either, as he had lost a leg and an arm. Thus mutilated, he moved with difficulty upon crutches; his face was disfigured with sundry patches, to cover, no doubt, the disgusting marks of some insidious disease—a snuff colored wig, bearing evident marks of having passed through a conflagration, was drawn far on his forehead, and concealed the degradations of time, and the furrows which age had implanted on his brow; his clothes hung in tatters around him, his beard was unshaved; altogether he was a sad specimen of what humanity may be reduced to in the rude conflict with adversity. Miss V.—'s compassionate heart was deeply touched,—her commiseration was unbounded. Smiles, denied to devoted suitors, were freely bestowed upon the decrepit beggar. She would converse with him, hand him his crutches, fill for him, with her own fair hand, the goblet in the bubbling fountain, and present it with a grace and courtesy that might have enchanted a prince. Some said she was an angel, others thought her a fool; but she was independent of opinion, and pursued her own way, regardless of what was said or thought.

She was an early riser, and usually took a walk whilst her mamma and her delighted lover were dreaming. The old beggar was just as fond of bobbing in the woods as the young lady was of walking there. She studied flattery, and the old man was doubtless serviceable in picking up plants; however he was employed, they often returned together; he was, to be sure, an odd companion, but, though it did look singular, she was a privileged person, and no comments were made. Some weeks had thus passed, when one morning the heiress was absent from the *dejeune*. Mamma had missed her from her accustomed seat, and her eyes took the range of the table. She was not present. Mamma looked inquiringly to Mr. R.—, and Mr. R.— returned the inquiring glance—a servant was despatched to Miss V.—'s chamber, to see if she was risen, or if she chose to have breakfast sent up. Miss V.— was not in her apartment, neither was her bed disturbed the previous night. Where could she be? Had she wandered out in the evening and lost herself in the woods? No one could tell. Miss V.—'s maid was also absent—stranger still. A quiet looking gentleman at the foot of the table, who appeared to take little interest in the general confusion, drily observed, that he believed the old beggar with the scorched wig had gone also, as he was nowhere to be seen. A light broke suddenly upon the company; circumstances before inexplicable, were now elucidated. The demure and benevolent little heiress, who scorned the flower of chivalry assembled at the Spings, had eloped with a lame old beggar; it was an unaccountable perversion of taste—a strange infatuation—a monstrous dereliction of sense and feeling. Miss V.— was distressed; Mr. R.— savage; the gentlemen volunteered their services to the distressed mother and deserted lover. The fleetest horses were called for, the fugitives were sought for in every direction. To wards noon information was obtained, that a young lady answering to the description of Miss V.—, was seen at an early hour proceeding in the direction of Cornwall, accompanied by a plain looking woman, and a very handsome young gentleman, without either wig, patches, or crutch—on the contrary, he had a profusion of dark curling hair, his face was perfectly smooth, with a clear brown complexion, and he was six feet high, having the use of both legs and arms. "My nephew!" exclaimed Mrs. V.— "It is all as it should be, then—"observed the gentleman, and the pursuit was abandoned.

The old beggar was never afterwards seen; neither were his crutches; but the memorable scorched wig, with a large supply of patches, and the tattered vestments he figured in, were discovered in the interstices of the upturned root of a huge tree, somewhere between the Springs and Beaver Meadow Swamp.

From the Adventures of a Cadet in India.

A FIGHT—SNAKE AND DOGS.

Near the roots of many of these plants, were holes, resembling rabbit burrows. Suddenly one of the dogs, a spaniel, which had been hunting about at some distance in advance of us, gave a yell, which summoned the others to him, and we followed as fast as our bipedal powers would permit us. The dogs united in a general howl, and when we came up to the centre, for, from its interior, issued an indescribable sound which might have appalled a lion. As near as I can convey an idea of it, it was a fierce hissing, mingled with a growl. Conceiving that the tenant of this asylum might be

were, or some animal of that tribe, we stood at the aperture with our sticks, and cheered the poor dogs on to an assault.

We could not, however, with all our endeavours, induce our best dog, though a noted scrtcher, to invade the sanctum. On the contrary, it appeared to be his object to fill up the hole, by throwing the earth into it. He also bit off every branch of the mudor plant, laying each cautiously over the same place. At this time, one of the party suggested that the occupant might be a snake; whereupon we called the dogs, but they were under the influence of a spell, and paid not the least attention to us.

At length to make a long story short, as with justice I can, an enormous cobra capello burst forth, furiously enraged. On the first appearance of his head, the four footed tribe retreated a few yards, then halted, turned, and held the foe at bay, whilst the rational portion of the party commanded themselves to the protection of their locomotive engines, so well spoken of in Hudibras, and so naturally referred to on such occasions.

Our ignominious flight continued to the full distance of twenty paces, when we haltered and faced about. We then witnessed a most extraordinary spectacle. In the centre of a large circle formed by the dogs, rose the snake, with head distended, and about a yard of his body erect, and slanting—perpendicular and slanting—so that I can tell you all exactly not only what I think on him, but what all creation ought to think on him. I must say, I have all along had my qualms about trying another Old Hero, as the last one was emanated enough for one generation; but there is no saying that "hairs of the same dog won't cure the bite;" and the Lord knows we want some kind of cure for the bites we have had.

I hope the convention won't scatter till you git my next letter.

If I find things to my liking, it isn't impossible that I may stay out west till after next election; and if so, then to return to Washington with the Old Hero, on or before the 4th of March next.

There is one thing you may depend on if I find General Harrison not the man folks says he is—if I find him a man of a particular party, and not of the nation—I'll draw some of Mr. Benton's black expunging lines round his name, and let him stay where he is; but if after talking, and eating, and drinking, and ploughing, and grubbing, and fencing a spell with him, I find he has got the riddle in him, I'll say so.

say, as some folks did a spell ago with Cother Old Hero. Times have got so now, I am determined to recommend no man for President till I have had a chance to measure him. The people are entitled to all parties, and go by the constitution and the laws. The country has had ruff of party Presidents; and as the party in power have had it all their own way now for nigh twelve years, and got things pretty considerable starn foremost, (as any party will that goes more for party than the good of the country.) I think it is about time to tack ship, and try if we can't make things go ahead. Folks in office, I suppose, won't agree to this principle; and as there are a good many on 'em, and all drawing pretty good pay, in hard currency too, they will work like beavers to keep things as they are,—but I hope they will remember that they are not all creation.

There is one thing, when I think on't, makes me growl all over, and lifts my dander considerable: that a set of men filling all kinds of offices, from the highest to the lowest, with wages from \$70 a day down to \$3 a day, all turn to and spend more time and labor in working for the purpose of keeping in office, than in performing the duties of their office—and so, instead of being the people's servants claim to be the people's masters. This will never do—I for one, can't stand it any longer. The time has come for the people to look to it afore it git fix'd so they can't correct it short of trouble. But I won't say more about this now; my steam rises too much when I think on't.

I start to-morrow morning for "the Log Cabin," at the North Bend, and my next letter, I hope, will tell you of my safe arrival there—and after that, look out,

Your friend,

J. DOWNING, Major, &c. &c.  
and Member of the Convention.

An Exciting Paragraph.—The New Orleans American of the 21st ult., says: "The news from Ranken county, Mississippi, is exciting. The people have risen en masse and arrested the progress all sales of property, for gold and silver. They will pay nothing but the currency of the state. The Union Bank was getting ready to redeem its post note circulation of the 1st of April, in the state Bonds."

Bread Stuffs in Taxes.—Corn was selling in Austin, at the latest dates, at \$14 a bushel; beef at 25 and 75 cents a pound, and flour at \$10 a barrel.

Col. James Gadsden has been elected President of the Charleston and Cincinnati Railroad Company, in place of W. H. Bee, resigned.

## Gen. Harrison's Military Character.

### SLANDERS REBUTTED.

The following letters are a part of the correspondence, published in the Ohio State Journal, brought up in consequence of remarks made by members of the House of Representatives of the state of Ohio, in their places on the floor of that house, relative to the character of Gen. Harrison, and his conduct at the battle of the Thames. The correspondence consists of letters from Maj. John Chambers, of Washington, Ky., Col. John O'Fallon, of St. Louis, Missouri, Col. Charles S. Todd and Maj. John Speed Smith, of Richmond, Ky.; all of whom were side-de-camp to Gen. Harrison at the battle of the Thames. A letter had been addressed to each of these gentlemen by a member of the house, who stated the substance of the remarks that had been made, and requested from each a statement of the facts which fell within his personal knowledge. The high character of the gentlemen whose statements have thus been obtained (one of whom has been a uniform and prominent supporter of the last and present administration of the general government) is such as to put the facts to which they bear testimony entirely beyond doubt.

We omit, for the present, the letters of Maj. Chambers and Col. Todd; deeming the two following amply sufficient to satisfy our readers of the military skill and courage of Gen. Harrison, and that he well deserves to be considered "a gentleman, a soldier, and a patriot."

St. Louis, Feb. 26, 1840

Sir: Your favor of the 17th instant is just received, and I log no time in giving it acknowledgment. You request me to communicate the information I possess in relation to the military conduct of General Harrison at the battle of the Thames, the arrangements for the battle, the position of the troops, as well as of the General, during that engagement, together with any other knowledge I have touching his military character.

In reply, I submit the following statement: At the battle of the Thames, Col. Charles S. Todd, afterwards Inspector General of the Northwestern Army, and myself, were the regular side-de-camp of Gen. Harrison. Majors John Chambers and John Speed Smith were the volunteer aids. The battle, as is well known, took place on the right bank of the river Thames, near the Moravian village. A short distance from this place, and whilst our troops were in rapid pursuit of the enemy, General Harrison received information from an advanced party that the British and Indian forces had stopped, and seemed to be awaiting us for battle. When within half a mile of the enemy, after the American forces were formed in the order of battle, Gen. Trotter's brigade in front, Col. Paul's regulars, with the artillery, near his right, Col. Johnson's mounted regiment on the left of Trotter, as a reserve, and the residue of the Kentucky volunteers covering the left flank and rear; Col. Wood, of the Englewood Corps, who, by order of General Harrison, had approached, unobserved by them, sufficiently near the front line of the enemy to ascertain their position and the order in which they were drawn up, reported that the British troops, in order to occupy the high ground between the river and the swamp parallel to it, were drawn up in extended or open order between these points; the Indians on their right, occupying the swamp and ground beyond it. General Harrison, without one moment's delay or the slightest embarrassment, formed his purpose.

I was within a few feet of him, when the report of Col. Wood was made; and he instantly remarked that he would make a novel movement by ordering Col. Johnson's mounted regiment to charge the line of the British regulars; which, thus drawn up contrary to the habits and usage of that description of troops, always accustomed to the touch, could be easily penetrated and thrown into confusion by the spirited charge of Col. Johnson's regiment. With a view to this intended charge, Col. Johnson's command was brigaded to the front, supported in his rear as a reserve by Gen. Trotter's brigade. I know that all the arrangements, and every movement of the troops during the battle, were made by the order of General Harrison, whose position at the commencement of the action was just in rear of Col. Johnson's command, and mainly afterwards near the group formed by the junction of Johnson's left with the Kentucky volunteers, drawn up on the ridge and in front of the swamp; a position considered by all as the most exposed and dangerous within the lines of our army, and where the battle was warmly contested by the Indians, until they discovered the surrender of the whole English regular force; the happy result of the novel and skilful movement, most gallantly performed by Col. Johnson and his brave associates; but conceived, planned, and directed by General Harrison, whose superior military judgment and ready skill neither needed nor received any aid.

After the return of the army to Detroit, that brave veteran, Gov. Shelby, on hearing read General Harrison's report of the battle, remarked in my presence and with much emphasis, that the report did him (Gov. Shelby) more than justice, and that to General Harrison alone was due the credit of the order of battle, the whole

of the arrangements and plans of which he (Gov. S.) had contributed to carry out to the best of his abilities.

At the commencement of the battle of Tippecanoe, when the first gun was fired at our advanced picket, I was at the tent of General Harrison, who was then up at the fire. I had an opportunity to observe his manner; he was cool and collected, and every movement of his countenance, and every word he uttered at that trying moment, perhaps the most embarrassing in the life of a soldier, denoted the highest order of personal courage. He mounted his horse instantly, and, accompanied by his staff, hastened in the direction of the line first attacked. A part of this line, unable to withstand the fierce and desperate onset of the Indians, the General met retiring within our lines in some disorder and confusion, closely pressed by the Indians, some of whom were in the midst of them. General Harrison led in person a company of the 4th Infantry to the breach; and such was the effect of his bold and fearless behavior, and so great was the confidence of his army in his ability to conduct them to victory, that his presence and voice at once rallied the retreating detachment, and they took position at a point equally exposed, where half of their number, if not more, were either killed or wounded.

The battle commenced at about three o'clock in the morning, during a slight rain, and the attack became general within five minutes of intervals, and continued until the dawn of day, when, by an almost general charge, the Indians broke and fled before our bayonets. The Dragoons afterwards proceeded to their village and burnt it. During the battle, General Harrison was seen wherever danger was the most imminent—wherever the fight was the thickest. His aid, Colonel Owen, was killed at his side, and almost at the same moment a ball passed through the General's hat, grazing his head. There was not a spot within our lines secure from the shot of the enemy. On this, as on every other occasion within my observation, General Harrison's conduct was that of a brave and skillful commander; always calm and cool in his manner, and wholly indifferent to his personal safety, possessing the peculiar faculty of at once discerning whatever was wanting, and of promptly applying the remedy. A single instant of vacillation or uncertainty of purpose, the slightest tremor of nerve or hesitation in mind, in the critical and appalling periods of the battle, would have been disastrous to his army. After the action, there seemed to be a universal admiration by the officers and soldiers of the army that there was not another officer in the battle capable of having prevented a defeat and general massacre. All seemed to regard General Harrison as their deliverer from the Indian scalping knife.

According to my best recollections, Fort Meigs was captured, day and night, with but little intermission, for about 11 days. Shortly after its capture, Major Chambers, of the British army, was admitted into the stockade, the bearer from General Proctor of an invitation to surrender the garrison with the honors of war, on the ground that so small a force, about 1,000 men, could not sustain themselves against four times their number, the estimated British and Indian force. Gen. Harrison at once rejected indignantly this proposition, replying to the insult in terms worthy of his high character. Both day and night during the siege, General Harrison was most active, observing every movement of the enemy, and evincing his usual coolness, dauntless courage, and his happy readiness to perceive and apply every incident to his advantage. He succeeded in accomplishing every plan and movement where his orders were obeyed. I recollect not one instance to the contrary. The detachment under Col. Dudley effected, in part, the object intended, in driving the British troops from their position; but they disobeyed orders in not striking the enemy's canon, destroying their ammunition, and thereupon immediately recrossing the river to the main army. The two sorties on the south side of the river, and on the same day planned and executed under orders from General Harrison, were eminently successful, resulting in the objects designed, forcing the British to raise the siege of Fort Meigs. That conducted by the brave and accomplished officer, then Col. John Miller, now a representative in Congress from Missouri, intended to destroy a sunken battery that had annoyed us very seriously by enfilading our rear line of pickets, as well as to prevent the almost entire Indian force, then investing the fort on that side of the river, from co-operating with the British against Dudley's attack, made at the same time, on the opposite side, considering the very great disparity between our force and that of the enemy, being as low to one, was, I must be allowed to say, one of the most brilliant affairs of the last war.

Gen. Winchester's movement to the river Raisin, where he was defeated, was in disobedience of Gen. Harrison's order, which required him to proceed to the rapids of the Maumee of the Lakes, and to remain there for further orders.

I have extended my remarks beyond what I designed, when I commenced, but you will perceive my object was to give a full and satisfactory answer to your interrogatories. I aver that on every occasion, when Gen. Harrison commanded, he ever disregarded personal danger and sacrifice in the performance of duty, exhibiting all the fine qualities of a dauntless soldier, combined with those of a talented, skilful, and most able General. Why, at this remote period, when death has swept away so many memorials of Gen. Harrison's intrepidity and excel-

lence, should the poisoned spirit of political envy attempt thus to tarnish the hard-earned laurels of the veteran soldier, who, in public as in private life, has lived "without fear and without reproach."

This, sir, is what I have to say of General Harrison. I doubt whether there is another living who has possessed equal opportunities with myself of forming a correct opinion of General Harrison's military character. I served under him the greater part of the period he was in active service, near his person; commanding with the Tippecanoe expedition, and continuing to its termination; rejoining his army in the fall of 1812, at Frankfort, Ohio, where, immediately on my arrival, I became a member of his military family, as secretary; in the winter of 1813 and 1814 was appointed his Acting Deputy Adjutant General; and in May, 1813, immediately after the siege of Fort Meigs, his Aid-de-Camp, which station I held to the close of his military service. And, in conclusion, can safely say that I never in my life saw a braver man in battle, one more collected, prompt, and full of resources, than General William Henry Harrison.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, your most obedient servant.  
J. O'FALLON.  
Hon. MORGAN B. CORWIN.

Richmond, March 6, 1840.

Sir: Your letter of the 17th ult., was received on yesterday, in which you state that "it has been openly avowed that General Harrison was at no time in the battle of the Thames, nor within two miles of the battle ground—that the entire plan of operations was projected by Col. R. M. Johnson—that he led the troops to conquer, and that General Harrison had no part nor lot in the matter." My humiliation is deep that a necessity should exist, produced by party rancor, to prove facts attested by history for more than a quarter of a century, and which have never before been questioned. That ignorance and credulity abounded to an extent to render such base assertions available, bespeaks a lamentable state of public intelligence, and portends no good to the republic.

That Col. Johnson led the van and brought on the battle, is true—that he behaved with the utmost gallantry, is also true—but your letter contains the first suggestion which has ever reached me, that the "entire plan of operations was projected by him." The magnanimity of Colonel Johnson will repudiate, with profound indignation, such an effort to cluster additional laurels upon his brow, unjustly torn from the brow of his General. Col. Johnson received orders, as to the form and manner of charge, from General Harrison in person, in the face and almost in sight of the enemy. The General was with the regiment when the charge was sounded. As Johnson moved to the charge, the General started for the line of Infantry, which was drawn up in order of battle. He had not gone far, before, turning to me, and saying, "In my recollection I was the only one of his aids then with him," he said, "Pursue Col. Johnson with your utmost speed, see the effect of his charge, and the position of the enemy's artillery, and return as quickly as possible. Having executed this order as promptly as practicable, I met him on my return pressing forward with the front of the infantry."

Upon reporting that Col. Johnson had broken the enemy's line—that they were surrendering, and that their cannon was in our possession—he exclaimed, in an animated tone, "Come on, my brave fellows, Proctor and his whole army will soon be ours." Soon after this, an officer (I believe the late Judge John McDowell, of Ohio) rode up and reported that the left wing, at or near the crochets, was suffering severely, and in great disorder. This communication was made in the hearing of the soldiers. The General contradicted the latter part of the statement in the most emphatic manner—but, giving order to the next in command to push forward, he dashed with the messenger to the indicated point of conflict and confusion, and found the contest pretty close and severe. A portion of Johnson's regiment, owing to the impracticability of the ground for horse, had dismounted, and was fighting on foot and mingled with the infantry—which had been, to some extent, the cause of the confusion. Order was soon restored, and the left wing closed to the front. [which forced the crochets.] under the personal supervision of General Harrison. In the meantime, some of our soldiers were shot within less than ten feet of the General; for the conflict here was sharp and animated, and continued so for some time. With the exception of the charge made by Col. Johnson's regiment, General Harrison was in the most exposed and dangerous parts of the battle.

It is due to the occasion to relate the following incident: The day before the battle the army was impeded in its march by the destruction of a bridge across a branch of the Thames, up which it was moving, at or near the mouth of the branch. Colonel Johnson had been ordered to cross this stream at some mills, two or three miles above the mouth. The road led him by the bridge. A portion of his regiment had a brush with a party of Indians posted in cabins on the opposite side of the Thames and the branch, and also under the thick cover along the banks, to dispute the passage of the stream, and harass all attempts to repair the bridge. As soon as the firing was heard, the General hurried to the scene of action, accompanied by a portion of his family, of which Commodore Perry was one. When I arrived, I found General Harrison, Commodore Perry, and other officers, (I think General Cass was one,) in

an open piece of ground near the bridge. Colonel Johnson had passed, and a small portion of his regiment, previously dismounted, under the command of Captain Benjamin Warfield, and some infantry which had hurried up, were carrying on the skirmish. Major Wood had been ordered up with a small piece of artillery.

Commodore Perry urged General Harrison to withdraw, as he was too much exposed for the commander in chief. If I mistake not, General Cass unit with the Commodore, and offered to remain and see his orders executed. The General, with Perry and the residue of his unit, started off; but General Harrison went but a few steps and returned, and retained his position near the cannon, until the Indians were dislodged and driven, the bridge repaired, and the army put in motion to cross. During this whole time he was as much or more exposed than the soldiers, being on horseback all the while. The Commodore afterwards remonstrated with him against this unnecessary exposure, observing, "that in open sea he could stand fire tolerably well, but there was no fun in being shot at by a concealed enemy."

The General justified his conduct by saying "the General who commands Republican volunteers, in whose ranks the best blood of the country is to be found, must never think of his own safety, at least until his troops become familiar with his disregard of personal danger." Hardship itself has never denied Perry's courage. Chambers and Todd, of Kentucky, and O'Fallon of Missouri, the other Aides of General Harrison at the battle of the Thames, are still living, and can afford to give additional facts, if required.

Although it is not in direct response to any part of your letter, I must be permitted to say, that my intercourse with Gen. Harrison left the conviction on my mind that he was a gentleman, a soldier, and a patriot, and I deprecate most sincerely the injustice attempted to be done him by a portion of that party with which I have always voted.

I am, sir, respectfully, your obedient servant.  
J SPEED SMITH.  
M. B. CORWIN, Esq.

From the National Intelligencer.

The subjoined letter has been drawn out from Mr. Senator Webster by an inquiry addressed to him by the editors of the Harrisburg Telegraph and Intelligencer. The friends of Harrison, in this case, as in others that we have seen, ought to feel themselves indebted to the authors of inventions against the character and claims of the Whig candidate, for bringing such conclusive testimony in his favor, and such earnest expressions of zeal in the great cause of which he is now the head and front.

Washington, March 28, 1840.

To the Editors of the Telegraph & Intelligencer:

Sirs: I have this evening received your letter, coming my way from a newspaper which has been circulated in the newspapers upon no authority whatever, that in 1835, on its being proposed to me to be on the same ticket with Gen. Harrison, I refused, observing that he was the "pitiful of his friends and the scorn and derision of his foes."

Although it would be vain in vain that a man in public life should set about contradicting, by his own direct authority, every anonymous statement or declaration to be found in party presses, yet this paragraph was circulated so widely that I was induced to take notice of it, and to authorize a direct and positive contradiction of it in the National Intelligencer. For the benefit of such as may not have seen that denial, I here repeat it, as I have done in one or two other letters, which I presume are, or will be, made public in those parts of the country where they were respectively written. The whole story is utterly false. Friendly relations have existed between Gen. Harrison and myself for many years. Nothing has ever occurred to interrupt these relations. On my return from Europe, late in December, I heard of his nomination by the Harrisburg Convention, and I took the earliest opportunity to declare publicly that I approved the nomination, and should join heartily with my fellow-citizens in giving it support. Gen. Harrison has long been before the country, in war and in peace. The history of his life shows him to be a brave soldier, a patriotic citizen, and an honest man. It is too late, quite too late, for detractors to do its office upon his reputation, either military or civil. He has now been selected by the general voice of those whose political principles agree with his own, to go to the head of the column, and to bear up and advance the flag under which it is hoped those principles may be maintained and defended. I do not only wish his nomination success, but intend also to do all that may become a good citizen to insure it. It may fail; but if it should, I very believe that failure will be ominous of a long train of political evils to the country. If sustained, on the part of those who have made it, by a devoted spirit of political duty and love of country, it may succeed; and if it should succeed, I should regard that success as the welcome harbinger of better times.

Yours, respectfully,  
DANIEL WEBSTER.

From the Western Star (Missouri)

This fact should ever be borne in mind by the American people, that during the existence of the late National Bank, four hundred millions of dollars were received by it, and paid out to the order of the general government, without the loss of

a cent. The public money was safely kept in that institution; ideals for it were promptly honored; and no expense was incurred in its collection or disbursement.

Now, by the provisions of the treasury bill, large sums are to be expended in fitting up houses and vaults, in purchasing chess and furniture, in paying the salaries of receivers and agents; in hiring clerks, and in defraying a variety of contingent expenses. The cost, per year, attendant upon the keeping of the revenue, will be, at least, one hundred thousand dollars.

But, after all, will the money be safe? With the numerous catalogue of public defaulters before our eyes, we are forbIDDEN to indulge the hope. It is true that security is required of the receiver. But it is chimerical to suppose, that the receiver can obtain security that will be proportionate to the amount of funds entrusted to his care. His security may be equal to one hundred thousand dollars, and his receipt to one million. From the accumulated money in his vaults, he can afford to indemnify his surety for his defalcation, and then unite company with Swartout, Price and others, who have dealt liberally by the government in their speculations. He may make a fair exhibit, and pass inspection on quarter-day, and the next day he may be on the route to Europe, with the public money in his safe keeping.

As well for the good example she has set, as for the intrinsic merit of what she has done, let Connecticut be ranked first on the roll of Republican states. Virginia is the next state to vote. Shall we be able to enrol her on the same list? We hope so. Appearances favor the expectation of it.

From Maryland, also, indications are strongly favorable to the cause of Harrison and reform. In the neutral city of Annapolis the Whigs have turned the tables upon their adversaries, who have dealt liberally by the government in their speculations. He may make a fair exhibit, and pass inspection on quarter-day, and the next day he may be on the route to Europe, with the public money in his safe keeping.

"Opportunity tempus" honesty as well as "ambition;" and the greater the opportunity, the greater will be temptation. Where immense sums of money are placed in the charge of one man, upon whose fiscal conduct there is exercised only an occasional oversight; whose period of accountability happens but seldom; and the authority to whom he is accountable, is remotely situated, in such cases much is risked in committing to him so great a trust.

An unexpired honesty, and an insufficient bond, are the only securities afforded for his upright and faithful conduct. Experience has demonstrated that the late National Bank was a safe and responsible depository of the public funds. The "experiment" begun has proved that the state banks were generally unsafe and unavailable depositories. And the "experiment" continued will show that sub-treasurers are both insecure and inadequate depositories.

### THE REDUCTION OF WAGES.

The progress of the country toward a specie currency, brings with it, as was to be expected, reduction in all sorts of property, and wages, except where temporary causes keep up prices. Lands, houses, the products of the mechanic and farmer, labor, all go down. The laboring man here is to have his labor measured by the prices of slave labor in Cuba, or peasant labor on the continent of Europe; thus perfectly illustrating the often proclaimed Whig argument, that credit is the system for a free country, and no credit is the system for an enslaved country.

The reduction of wages.—Mr. Buchanan broached the idea in his speech, —will enable our manufacturers to compete with Europeans, for when our laborers work as cheap as Europeans, we can afford to sell as low. What an argument for a professing "Democrat" to a Republican people! If we have any sound rational boast, it is that American laborers are better off than European laborers, that this is the Paradise of the poor, if it be, as alleged, the Pandemonium of the rich,—but here is an argument for reducing American labor to European labor at once, and thus abandoning the credit and the enterprise of the thousands to the cash of the one!

The more money there is, the more chance for the poor of having a share,—but the less, it is all for the rich. The more money, the more enterprise; and the more enterprise the more demand for labor—but the less, the cheaper labor, and what money the rich have, commands more of it. The condition of the country now perfectly illustrates this. The very rich were never so well off as they are now, and the poor and middle classes never worse off. The Farmer toils, and with abundant harvests, gets but little for his toil. Producers hardly pay in many places for carrying it to market. The mechanic is coming down to Germany and Italy and Cuba prices of labor.

N. Y. Express.

The Pill Working.—Under this head the Carolinian says:

"Since the arrival on the floor of Congress, by the leading supporters of Mr. Van Buren's administration, that the prices of our manufactures are too high while our products to come in competition with the manufactured goods of France, England, Holland, and other countries, where the laboring man barely receives enough to prevent him from starving, the Working Men of the United States have become alarmed for their own safety, and, to aid in checking the advancement of principles which if carried out would ruin them, are deserting the cause of Mr. Van Buren and rallying under the banner of Harrison, who proved himself the Poor Man's Friend, when in Congress he obtained the passage of law authorizing the sale of eighty acres of the Public Land to every poor man who was not able to purchase a larger quantity."

The Marengo Patria (Alabama) says—"From all sides pour in the most cheering intelligence of the rapid progress of Whig principles, and the increased brightness of the Whig prospects. The 'people's candidate—the poor man's candidate—the old hero"—takes like wild

fire. The honest people go for the honest candidate—the patriotic people are zealous in the cause of the patriot chief, and on all hands the nomination is received with acclamations of joy."

The news from Connecticut which our readers will find in our columns today, far outruns our calculations. We would have compounded, five minutes before the mail arrived, for a Whig majority of one vote in the state; instead of which we have a majority of something like four thousand votes. We did not altogether gratuitously apprehend a different result; but we were misled by giving much more credit to the calculations of our opponents in end out of Connecticut than it appears was due to them.

As well for the good example she has set, as for the intrinsic merit of what she has done, let Connecticut be ranked first on the roll of Republican states. Virginia is the next



**Twenty-Sixth Congress.  
FIRST SESSION.**

**IN SENATE.**

Monday, April 6.

After the presentation of petitions, &c. on motion of Mr. Benton, the bill authorizing the President to raise 1500 men for service in Florida, was taken up and considered, and ordered to be engrossed.

Some other bills were considered in committee of the whole, and ordered to be engrossed for a third reading; among which was a bill granting to the state of Michigan a quantity of land to aid said state in the construction of a canal around the falls of St. Marie.

Tuesday, April 7.

Soon after the commencement of the business of the Senate this morning, Mr. Smith, of Connecticut, announced the death of his colleague, the Hon. Thaddeus Betts. In making this announcement, Mr. Smith spoke of him as a man of a high order of intellect, and of varied and extensive acquirements. His abilities and worth procured for him the confidence of the people of his state, as was manifested by the many elevated and important public trusts to which their voices called him; and in all the various stations, he discharged his duties with honor to himself, and satisfaction to the public.

On motion of Mr. Davis, the resolutions usual on these occasions were adopted, and the Senate adjourned.

Wednesday, April 8.

The Senate did not sit to-day, in consequence of the funeral of the Hon. Thaddeus Betts, late a member.

Thursday, April 9.

On motion of Mr. Pierce, the bill authorizing the President to raise 1500 men for the Florida service, was re-committed in order to make some verbal amendments.

The bill granting to the state of Michigan a quantity of land to aid said state in the construction of a canal around the falls of St. Marie, was put upon its third reading.

Mr. Merrick asked the yeas and nays.

Mr. Clay said he would like to have some information in relation to the grant of so large a portion of land for a canal so distant, and hoped some senator would be able to give the information desired.

Mr. Norvell said there had been an explanation given on Monday, when the bill had been ordered to be engrossed; the bill might lie on the table until Monday next.

Friday, April 10.

The Senate was occupied to day in the reception of petitions, and reports on private cases.

**HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.**

Saturday, April 4.

On motion of Mr. Jones, of Va., the civil and diplomatic appropriation bill was made the special order for Wednesday next, at one o'clock, to take precedence of all other business at the same hour on each succeeding day, until disposed of.

One hundred and ninety-eight reports were made, chiefly concerning private claims. Among those of a different description were the following:

Mr. Adams, from the committee on manufactures, presented a bill to increase the duties upon imported manufactures of silk,

Mr. Kemble, from the committee on military affairs, reported, without amendment, the Senate's Florida settlement bill.

Mr. Cushing, from the committee on foreign affairs, a bill (accompanied by a report) to provide for the satisfaction of claims due to certain American citizens for spoliations committed on their commerce prior to the 31st of July, 1801.

These bills were severally referred to the committee of the whole. At four o'clock the house adjourned.

Monday, April 6.

The whole day was spent in receiving and considering resolutions. Among those agreed to, was the following, offered by Mr. Briggs:

*Resolved*, That the committee on manufactures be instructed to inquire into the expediency of laying duties on imported wines, foreign silks, silk-worsted goods, and such foreign articles of luxury that are now duty free as come in competition with the growth of our own soil, or the products of our labor, and yield no revenue to the government.

Tuesday, April 7.

The bill reported from the committee on manufactures, providing for the suppression of frauds in the revenue, was made the special order of the day for tomorrow week.

Mr. Wise was proceeding to address the house upon a resolution offered by him yesterday, calling on the secretary at war for a full and connected system of national defence for all the frontier, when a message was received from the Senate, announcing the death of the Hon. Thad-

deus Betts, a member of that body, and that his funeral will take place to-morrow at half past twelve.

Mr. Osborne, of Connecticut, arose, and in a brief manner testified to the high character, virtue and talents of the deceased, and concluded with offering the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That this house will attend the funeral of the Hon. Thaddeus Betts, late member of the Senate from the state of Connecticut, to-morrow at half past twelve o'clock; and, as a testimony of respect for the memory of the deceased, will go into mourning, and wear capes for thirty days.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to, and the house adjourned.

Wednesday, April 8.

In consequence of the funeral of the Hon. Thaddeus Betts, no session was held to-day.

Thursday, April 9.

The resolution of Mr. Hand, as modified by Mr. Wise, calling on the secretary of war for a full and connected system of national defence for all the frontier, was, after some debate, adopted. In the course of the debate, Mr. Adams expressed his belief there was not the slightest danger at this moment of war with Great Britain, nor for years to come.

The civil and diplomatic appropriation bill being the special order of the day, the house resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Carey of Illinois in the chair, and proceeded to the consideration thereof. A long debate arose, in which Messrs. Wise, Jones, Cushing, White of Kentucky, Bell, Biddle, Vandepool, Hubbard, Evans, (in explanation,) and Graves, participated. After which Mr. Duncan obtained the floor, but giving way to a motion, by Mr. Briggs, that the committee rise, the motion prevailed, and the committee rose, reported progress, and had leave to sit again.

Friday, April 10.

The bill making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the government for the year 1840, was again taken up in committee of the whole. Mr. Duncan, who was entitled to the floor, proceeded to address the committee at great length, in a review of the military, political, and pecuniary merits, qualifications, propensities, and attributes of General Harrison.

For the Recorder.

**TO THE WHIGS OF ORANGE.**

You will be called upon, Whigs of Orange, during the current year, to take a part in that great contest.

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For the Recorder.

sibility of maintaining them. Let them come forward and show themselves equal to the task.

I would also, respectfully, appeal to those young men, who have already, or who are about to attach themselves to that party whose measures have wrought such ruin amongst us, to review the whole matter, and consider whether their true interests do not require that they should join with us in the great work of reform, and eject from office a man, who neither has, nor ever has had, the slightest claims upon the gratitude of the American people, and whose whole administration has been marked by the distresses and sufferings of the nation. Is not this so? Is it not the case, (it matters not what may be the cause,) that ever since Mr. Van Buren went into office, our country has exhibited one wide spread scene of distress and ruin? With all the elements of prosperity around us, our government is now bankrupt and our people overwhelmed with difficulty and distress. Why is all this so? Answer for yourselves the question. But the people have already ascertained the cause, and have devised the remedy for the evil. They have resolved upon an immediate change of rulers; which resolution they will certainly carry into effect at the next election. I do not now speak of the people of Orange, for it is possible, but not probable, that we may be beaten here; but I speak of the great mass of the American people. They have determined to try a man of an entirely different set of principles. They have at length determined to reward the long and faithful services of a patriot, a statesman, and a hero; a man who has spent by far the greater part of a long life in the arduous and unrequited service of his country; who has served us in the tented field and in the councils of the nation; a man, in fine, to whom the American people are more indebted than to any other man living.

Will you join with the Whig party, which, thank Heaven, is now composed of a large majority of the people, in cancelling this large and accumulated debt of gratitude, which we owe to General Harrison, and in rewarding him in a way alike honorable to him and to us? Or will you again vote for Martin Van Buren; a man who has never, in a single instance, sacrificed personal interest or personal security in your service; who has never done one solitary act, or proposed a single solitary measure for the good of the country? What claims has he upon you?—In support, he has done nothing, literally nothing, for the advancement of the name or prosperity of the American people; but instead of this, has brought the country to the very verge of ruin. If any one doubts this, let him but refer to the farewell address of General Jackson, which was published to the world but a little more than three years ago, in which he congratulated the American people that he was about to retire from office, leaving them "prosperous and happy;" then let him look around him and ask himself if that is their condition now? and if not, the cause of the great and lamentable change which has been brought about in this short time? There is but one satisfactory answer that can be given to the question, and that is alike damning to the character of Mr. Van Buren as a patriot or a statesman.

But you may ask, what assurance have we that there will be a change for the better in the event of General Harrison's election? I answer, every assurance that can be given. General Harrison has been tried, abundantly tried, and unlike Mr. Van Buren, has proved himself both a patriot and statesman. His friends will scrutinize into his character and conduct during the whole of his long and active life; being well assured, that the more that is known of the many sacrifices he has made, the many, many dangers he has encountered, and the great and all-important services he has rendered his country, the more anxious will his fellow citizens, in every part of the Union, be to reward, with the highest office in the gift of the American people, the man who has proved himself, in every way, so well worthy of it.

These are the two men whose claims are presented to your consideration. Can you hesitate between them?

A VOTER.

A SHORT MEMORY.

We learn from a bystander, that in the address which Judge Saunders delivered to the people of Johnston during the late Superior Court, he inveighed loud and long against banks, their expansions, contractions, suspensions, &c. Mr. Manly, in his reply, expressed surprise at some of these complaints, and stated that he was under the impression, that the Judge, himself, had

recently presided at an annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of the State, at which the condition and policy of the Bank for the preceding year, embracing suspension and resumption, were examined and considered, and unanimously approved by the stockholders.

The Judge interrupted Mr. M. with—"I deny it—the fact is not so." Mr. M. turning to the Judge, remarked—"Rank the gentleman if he was not present at a meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of the State, he himself being a stockholder, participating in its deliberations either as chairman or as a member of said meeting, when the course of the directors of the Bank for the year then preceding, embracing a period of suspension of specific payments, by the Bank, was approved of." "It is not so, sir; the charge is not true," replied the Judge. "I make no charge," said Mr. M. "If it is possible, I may be mistaken, and after your disavowal, I withdraw the suggestion."

When this conversation was detailed to us, we were greatly surprised, because having had some part and share in the matter ourselves, we were certain Judge Saunders was grossly mistaken; and having since examined the subject, we find this to be the case.

How stand the facts? The Bank of the State suspended specie payments in April 1837, and continued the suspension until August, 1838. In January following, (1839) not six months after the resumption, the annual meeting of the stockholders was held, and the affairs of the Bank, the preceding year, viz. from January 1838 to January 1839, embracing, as the reader perceives, a period both of suspension and resumption, were reviewed, when the following remarkable proceedings, copied from the Journal, occurred:

"At a general meeting of stockholders of the Bank of the State of North Carolina, held in pursuance of the charter, at the banking house in the city of Raleigh, on Monday, the 7th January 1839, a majority of the stock owned and held in said Bank being represented, on motion, the Hon. R. M. Saunders was appointed chairman, and W. R. Gales secretary of the meeting. The President laid before the meeting a full statement of the transactions of the directors of the bank for the past year, with the condition of the bank, with explanations of the same, when, on motion of Mr. Swain, Resolved unanimously, that the course pursued by the President and Directors of the Bank in conducting the affairs of the institution during the past year meets with the hearty concurrence of the stockholders."

Now we do not over or insinuate, that Judge Saunders intended to deceive the people of Johnston, by corruptly stating a wilful falsehood. By no means; but this serves to show with what facility a politician can change his opinions, and condemn to-day, what he sanctioned yesterday. It shows too, that when a man casts about dirt, he should be careful lest he draggle himself; —that the tenant of a glass-house should not throw stones." It shows that men, as well as boys, to go ahead, should review their books; and that the Judge should sometimes look backward, and not always be looking forward. In fine, it shows that the caption of this article, though sometimes affective, is, at other times, remarkably convenient.

Raleigh Register.

**THE MARKETS.**

Raleigh, April 14.

Flour,	4 50	a	5 00
Corn,	5 00	a	5 00
Cotton,	0 7	a	0 08

Fayetteville, April 11.

Bacon,	0 08	a	0 07
Beeswax,	0 23	a	0 25
Coffee,	0 12	a	0 13
Cotton,	0 06	a	0 07
Corn,	0 05	a	0 06
Flax-seed			

### PYRAMID OF DRINK.

The operation of drink, in its various degrees, may be represented by a pyramid, thus:

Tippy.

Very fresh. •• Very tipsy.

Fresh. ••• Drunk.

Lively. ••• Very drunk.

Comfortable. •••• Stupidly drunk.

Sober. •••• Dead drunk.

Sobriety. The sober moments which immediately succeed to dinner, are the most miserable in existence. The Jangor, the sense of utter inefficiency, mental and bodily, are dreadful. After a few glasses you ascend the first step of the pyramid, and become comfortable. In this state you are not much disposed to talk. There is a tranquil luxury in your feelings, and a reverie comes on, which, if you drink no more, is likely to terminate in sleep. A philosopher seldom passes this point, except in company.

Drink on, and you step up to life. Now you begin to talk, and your remarks are smart and pertinent. You have the reasoning power in high perfection, but aided with a happy fertility of illustration. This may be considered as a mental aurora, announcing that the sun of fancy is about to rise from the "purple wave."

Fresh.—There is more fire and color in your ideas now, for the sun has risen. You grow more eloquent and less logical. Your jokes are capital, in your own estimation. Your perceptions are still tolerably clear, beyond yourself.

Very fresh.—Your conversation is more highly coloured. Your eloquence is impassioned, and you overwhelm your companions with a flood of talk. You begin to suit the action to the word. Ideas not quite coherent, but language still tolerably distinct and correct.

Tippy.—Now on the top of the pyramid, you begin to grow giddy. Gestures very vehement, and epithets much exaggerated. Argumentative, but not rational. Words considerably abridged, and ideas lamentably obscured.

Very tipsy.—You find out that you have a turn for vocal music, and regale your friends with a song. Speechy in incoherent language, and evince a most decided tendency to mischief and locomotion. Proud as a peacock, stout as a lion, amorous as a dove.

Drunk.—Perversely quarrelsome, and stupidly good-natured. Deal much in shake hands, and knock down. Tongue slammering and feet unsteady.

Very drunk.—Abstinent efforts to appear sober. See every thing double. Balance totally lost, and drift about like a ship in a hard gale. Vocabulary reduced to a few interjections.

Stupidly drunk.—Head and stomach topsy-turvy. Eyes fixed and glaring. Utter incapacity of speech and locomotion, accompanied with an indistinct yet horrid consciousness of your situation.

Dead drunk.—An apoplectic sleep, and confused dreams of the devil or your creditors.

A contented mind is a continual feast.

### NO COMBINATION.

### Queensware, Glass, and China.

James A. Taylor,  
No. 10, Water Street, New York.

BEGS respectfully to inform his old customers and friends, that he is now opening a complete assortment of Rich China, Cut and Plain Glass Ware, and Printed and Common Queensware, which is offered on terms to suit the wants of the times.

Being entirely disconnected with any combination for the support of high prices, the subscriber will assume the manner of conducting his business, in which he was so successful some years past in the old house of T. J. Barrow & Co., and hopes to receive the support of the former patrons of his old firm. In order to afford Goods at the lowest possible rate, it will be necessary to confine all sales exclusively to Cash, or short city paper, Virginia, North Carolina, or Pennsylvania Funds received in payment for Goods. Merchants visiting the city, are invited to call. Orders, by letter, promptly attended to.

JAMES A. TAYLOR,  
79, Water St. near Old Slip.  
New York; March 2, 1840. 13-

### Notice.

THE subscriber, having qualified at the last February Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, as Executor to the estate of JESSE MILLER, deceased, hereby requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

HENRY WHITTED, Executor.  
March 3. 11-

### Bacon for Sale.

THE subscriber has a quantity of excellent BACON for sale.

THOS. W. HOLDEN.  
Eno Mills, April 2. 15-

### Notice.

To the Legatees of Delilah Rhodes, deceased.

THE subscriber is prepared to settle with the Legatees of Delilah Rhodes, deceased; they are therefore requested to come forward and receive their shares. I will no longer be responsible for interest.

GEORGE W. RHODES.  
Adv't. with the will annexed  
March 10. 18-30

### Consigned to us For Sale,

1500 ORANGES.

8 Boxes of RAISINS.

A quantity of ALMONDS.

And a parcel of Good Family FLOUR.

The above articles will be sold at reduced prices.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

February 12. 08-

### Notice.

THE Firm of H. NICHOLS & CO. was dissolved on the first day of January, 1840, by mutual consent. The business will henceforth be conducted by R. Nichols.

R. NICHOL.  
P. JONES,  
C. D. JONES, Jr.  
February 5. 07-

### Topographical Notice.

A PRACTICAL PRINTER, who has had a considerable experience in conducting a newspaper, desires to take charge of a news paper establishment, as principal, in North Carolina, Georgia, or Alabama; he would have no objection to associate himself with any gentleman embarked in the printing business in either of the States last named, as he is very anxious to plant his press, permanently, in Georgia or Alabama. His politics are of the Jeffersonian school, and, consequently, at war with many of the leading measures of the present Administration.

Unexceptionable testimony of good character can be adduced. Address "O. P. Q., Hillsborough, North Carolina," postage paid.

Will the Raleigh Standard, Register, and Star, and the papers generally in Georgia and Alabama, give this notice an insertion? By so doing they will oblige

A PRINTER.  
Jan. 28, 1840.

### Choice Liquors, &c.

JUST RECEIVED from New York, and for sale by the subscriber.

Superior Cognac Brandy  
Holland Gin  
Jamaica Rum

Madeira, Port,

Malaga, Muscat,

Caret,

London Brown Stout

Pale Ale,

Irish Whiskey,

Lemon Syrup,

Lime Juice,

Lump Sugar.

The subscriber will keep constantly on hand, for sale, well made CARRYALLS and Large and Small ROAD WAGONS.

THOS. D. CRAIN,

August 7. 82-

### OCEOLA.

THIS splendid Stallion, descended from the Archie and Don stock, will make his third stand at his own stable, near the Almanac Factory, Orange. His colts are promising, large, and well formed for service and easy keep.

MICHAEL HOLT.

February 12. 08-6w

### Blooded Horses.

THE Imported Race Horse FLEXIBLE, and the American Race Horse TURKESTON, will stand at Wilton, Granville county, N. C. the present season, (1840). For terms, &c. see hand bills.

EDWD. H. CARTER.

Wilton, February 1840. 11-11J

### Family Flour.

THE subscribers have in store, and for sale, a good article of FAMILY FLOUR.

PARKER & NELSON.

February 12. 08-

### Dissolution.

THE Firm of O. F. LONG & CO. has this day been dissolved, by mutual consent. All those indebted to the concern are respectfully requested to call upon O. F. Long and close their accounts, either by cash or bond. He may generally be found at their old stand, now occupied by James Webb, Jr. & Co.

O. F. LONG,  
JAMES WEBB, Jr.

January 1. 03-

### New Firm.

THE subscribers having purchased the entire stock of O. F. Long & Co. will continue the mercantile business at their old stand, under the style of JAMES WEBB, JR. & CO. They hope, by close attention to business and moderate prices, still to merit and receive the same liberal share of public patronage which has been heretofore so generously extended towards the late firm of O. F. Long & Co.

JAMES WEBB, Jr.

O. F. LONG,  
JOHN H. WEBB.

January 1. 03-

### NEW WATCHES, Jewellery and Fancy Articles.

LEMUEL LYNCH, respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has just received, an elegant assortment, consisting, in part, of the following articles:

Gentlemen's Gold LEVERS, plain and extra jeweled.

Ladies' dials.

Silver LEVERS, English and French Watches.

Long-linked Gold Watch Chains, with and without seals.

Fine Gold Guard Chains.

Gold Seals and Keys.

Miniature Cases.

A rich assortment of Breast Pins, Finger Rings, and Ear Rings.

Small Miniature Paintings on Ivory, and Enamelled Paintings.

Silver ever-pointed Pencil Cases.

Silver Spectacles, plated and steel, assort'd.

Butter Knives, and Gold Collar Buttons.

Silver, Steel, and Gilt Watch Chains and Keys.

Shell and Tin MUSIC BOXES.

Fine Rodgers' and Wostenholm's Knives and Scissors, of the best quality.

Silver Thimbles, Money Purses, and Pocket Books.

Silver and Gilt Pens, Tooth and Hair Brushes.

Silver Plated Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Trays.

Britannia Ware, Mantle Clocks, and Pictures.

Being permanently located in Hillsborough, and having a fresh and large supply of watch materials, he is prepared to repair watches of any description, in the best and most durable manner, and will warrant watches repaired in every case twelve months. Orders punctually attended to.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

October 23. 93-

### Notice.

LEMUEL LYNCH, respectfully request those indebted to me to call and settle their accounts.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

October 23. 93-

### Cast Iron Ploughs.

STEPHEN MOORE has on hand for sale, PLoughs of various sizes, with extra Points, &c. from the factory of C. H. Richardson, near Milton, N. C.

The following certificates will show the estimation in which they are held by some of our best farmers.

CERTIFICATES.

We have, for the last six or eight years, been using the Cast Iron Plough, introduced into this state and Virginia by Avery & Richmond, and have no hesitation in saying, that we consider it superior to any other in use in our country, for its easy draught, facility of turning the soil, and its general utility as to performance, and the small expense of the cast point, which we think preferable, on account of its convenience and trifling cost, to any other kind of point we have ever used.

WARNER M. LEWIS, Caswell county.

STEPHEN DODDSON, do

GEO. W. JEFFREYS, Person do

WILLIAM IRVINE, do

I have for several years been in the habit of using the above Ploughs, and have no hesitation in saying, that they answer my purpose exceedingly well.

THOMAS M'GEEHEE, Person county.

October 10. 93-

### WILMINGTON CHRONICLE.

THE Editor of the Wilmington Chronicle, having by the fire of the 17th of January, lost all the materials of his office, on which there was no insurance, and being desirous of resuming the publication of the paper as soon as possible, in order to enable him to do so, makes appeal to the public for an increase of his subscription list. The political character of the Chronicle is Whig. The Editor has ever aimed, however, to diffuse truth, justice and fair dealing towards those entertaining different opinions, and to discuss matters with a courtesy proper among all men. This will be its future course. But independently of these considerations, there is now so large a portion of the State connected with Wilmington by the ties that grow out of frequent intercourse and commercial dealings, that the newspapers of the place should have an extensive circulation.

The price of the paper was \$2 50, in advance; but experience has proved that a paper cannot be afforded in Wilmington for that sum, and the subscription of the Chronicle will therefore be hereafter \$3 00 in advance.

Wilmington, Jan. 30. 09-

Nothing to extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice."

but in truth and soberness to do justice to all parties. A large portion of the columns of the Recorder will be devoted to entertaining Miscellany, Moral Essays, Agriculture, and articles of Domestic and Foreign Intelligence; and amid this variety it is hoped that all will find matter to amuse and instruct.

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